

BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY
PROVO, UTAH

August 19, 1959

FOREIGN STUDENT ADVISOR

Miss Jean Kellog
Route 1, Box 101
Carmel, California

Dear Miss Kellog:

We are very grateful to you for your interest and help given to Miss Dutt.

It is a pleasure for us to give her assistance as we have promised. The scholarship of \$1,000 is divided as follows: it provides \$745 in cash and \$255 in tuition and other fees. The cash amount will be payable in eight instalments of \$93.13, beginning October 1st. On this basis you can see that her tuition and fees to the University are paid and she will have \$93.13 each month.

She can secure board and lodging here for approximately \$60 each month, and therefore, she should be able to live on this amount. Many of our students live on \$75 a month.

We believe this will answer the questions that you raised. Again let me extend our appreciation to you for your help and interest in this student. We do hope that your help to Miss Dutt will prove to be of sufficient value to justify the great effort that is being put forth by you and others.

Sincerely yours,

Ariel S. Ballif
Ariel S. Ballif
Foreign Student Advisor

ASB/jf

Paul Thorn e ? Eugene from BYU
Board of Regents about their ins. coverage
Brigham Young University for students -
Wilbur Wilkins

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August 25, 1959

Dear Jean:

Re; Miss Reva Dutt

Lloyd Wilson talked to Mr. Robinson in London last week and he was returning to Calcutta. I sent a prepaid open ticket to the PAA Office in Calcutta with the name and address of Miss Dutt on it. We sent a suggested itinerary for her to follow but let them have the final say so out there.

I checked with the Indian Consulate and they told me that Miss Dutt only needs to be cleared by our consul and this is usually done immediately upon showing the document from the University giving her the scholarship.

We can sent her some money for traveling to PAA and they can see that she is given in American dollars. However she real does not need very much because you are feed and if by any chance they are forced to say over in any city enrout PAA pays the bill.

I shall be happy to go with you to the airport to meet Miss Dutt and we can deicide a t a later date about sending her on to Utah.

I am sure she wont have any trouble getting here.

Check with your inusrance company about travel insurance and I will check with an agent as soon as he returns from his holiday.



Ann and I are sorry to learn that your dear Mother is no better and we pray that she will not have to suffer too long.

I shall write you more late. Do not worry I am sure everything will work out and Miss Dutt will arrive without having any trouble.

Ann joins me in sending love and best wishes to your Mother and you.

Sincerely,

Caroline

CAROLINE GARRECHT

866 East - 560 North
Provo; Utah.

13th Oct '59.

Dear Miss Kellogg; I don't know what you are thinking of me for not writing to you on my arrival. I didn't have postage and moreover I took time to find out the Post office. It is quite far from my residence.

I have arrived here safely on the following ^{day} at 6-55 A.M. Dr Ballif sent her daughter ~~along~~ with his car to receive me at the Railway Station. I had a pleasant journey in the train — and the train compartment was so very comfortable. Ballif's daughter brought me to the house of Dr. Ballif's secretary (a lady). I came with her along with my ~~college~~ ~~and~~ ~~luggage~~ at 8-30 A.M. to the University (in the room of Foreign Student ~~rooms~~). There I had to wait with my luggage till upto 4 P.M. As no accommodation was ready or available. At length I came at the above address. It is a basement apartment for 5 lady students. So I am putting up with three American lady students — and the cooking they manage themselves. But most of the time we have to take our lunch in the College Cafeteria as we stay in College at that time.

It is a completely furnished basement apartment with telephone, Washing machine, Drying machine etc. For the accommodation each student has to pay \$20 monthly to Mrs Davis (the landlady). This basement apartment has been approved ^{by} the authority of Brigham Young University.

I met Haldar. He spent one day with his friend at Salt Lake City and reached Provo at 10 A.M. on the same day as I have arrived here. He is also in

another basement Apartment along with another Indian (South Indian) boy. There he has to pay to her land lady \$18 a month for accomodation, and takes his meal sometimes at Cafeteria, sometimes stay only on fruits. He does not know to cook and the South Indian boy (who is here on scholarship of \$750 for eight months) lives very much economically - cooking his rice and boiled vegetables. So it was not possible for Haladar to ~~sta~~ live on only rice with boiled vegetables.

I met Ballif yesterday and asked him regarding Health Insurance matter. He says each student is entitled to get \$4 for a quarter for medical treatment. I understand from an Italian boy that last year he had a very big operation which cost about 300 to 400 dollars - but he had not to pay a single penny from his own pocket, I surmise this expense was borne by Insurance Company.

I also enquired about Mr Paul Thorne. Dr Ballif says he is here and ^{he} will make an appointment with him for me and then will let me know when and where I can see him.

Dr Ballif has told me yesterday that Mr Harvey Fletcher (the Dean in the Engineering Department of B. Y. U) expressed his desire to meet me, I hope you have remembered ~~me~~ him. I took him round the Calcutta City for sight-seeing and he took the initiative to mention my name for Scholarship to Dr Ballif. I must see him to thank him for all he cared to do for a foreigner.

Here it is really very cold. College is about 15/20 minutes walk from my residence. This is all for the present. I have written to Mr Mrs Wilson, with my best wishes. "Rwa"

866 East; 560 North

30-10-59
(at night)

Dear Miss Kellogg,

Many thanks for your letter dated 16-10-59. Day before yesterday (Wednesday last) I have received the parcel of 2 Pairs of Shoes from that shop. It takes 20 minutes to reach the University from our apartment. We have to pay for the room. Besides that we have to pay for milk, telephone, newspaper and food. I am having American food with the other three girls.

From this morning it is too much cold here with fierce wind. Now regarding my classes I have taken H.D.F.R (Human Development and Family Relations) as major and Sociology as minor. I have classes on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. These three days I have classes from 7 A.M to 8 A.M, 12 A.M to 1 P.M, 1 P.M to 2 P.M, again 3 P.M. to 4 P.M. (altogether 13 hours in a week). Saturday and Sunday are holidays for all.

The method of teaching in the classes by the professors are far far different from India. It is very difficult to follow the lecture of one professor who speaks with very low voice. He begins with loud voice but gradually goes ^{with} very low voice - so the latter portion of his lecture can never be heard.

In the mean time I had to submit one assignment and the paper I received back from the professor with the remarks in red pencil "You have done well" and marks "B". I asked the professor the meaning of "B". He says "In this country 'B' means from 80 p.c to 89 out of 100 marks. I am trying my best to follow the professors.

Now with consultation with the Dean and the Head of my department it is decided that I will do my master degree here in one year in place of two years. Because this is not exactly my field. My field is "Social work" which I intend to study in the University of Utah at Salt Lake City where it is two years course.

Mr Ward, C. Holbrook; Commissioner in the Social welfare Department at Salt Lake City ~~has~~ met

me in the room of Dr Harvey Fletcher, the world renowned Scientist and the Nobel Prize winner. I took Dr Fletcher and Mr Holbrook for sight seeing in Calcutta. I went to Salt Lake City on Wednesday afternoon along with Mr Holbrook according to his suggestion to attend there the Conference of Social Welfare. I was with his family in his house Wednesday and Thursday morning. Mr Holbrook took me with him in the conference on Wednesday evening & Thursday morning. I started from Salt Lake City at 5 P.M for Provo with another lady who is a Supervisor for Child Welfare in the Department of Social Welfare. Mr Holbrook has introduced me with many high officials, Presidents, Director, Vice-President, Social workers of the Department. Ultimately he introduced me with an old lady who is in charge of "Scholarship and financial matter". Mr Holbrook comes to Provo every two weeks after to supervise his work here. Mr Holbrook says that if we don't try from now, then it will be difficult and rather it will be also late to get scholarship. So he did everything very much tactfully.

I met Mrs Thorne in the office of Dr Baliff. She came to meet some of the foreign students, now she wants us to speak on culture, manners, religion of our country in a lady's club on the 5th Nov. On that day we (4/5) are invited for Supper in her house. She will come to pick us up, everybody will be given $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour ^{time} to speak on this matter. From India I have to speak only. I told her "I also like to meet Mr Thorne". Then she laughed as anything and told me "yes, I will tell my husband that ~~st~~ he has ~~one~~ girl lover here who likes to see him." She has given her phone number & address to me.

We all foreign students were invited ^{at a reception} by Rotary club at Utah Hotel on 24-10-59 and again ^{on the same day} we have been invited to attend the fine orchestra which was arranged on the occasion of United Nation Day on the 24th Oct. Myself and Haldar went to Salt Lake City last week end for this purpose.

Here those who belong to Latter Day Saints Church (Mormon) they do not take tea, coffee, cigarette or liquor. So most of the people, students, Professors, Dr Fletcher, Mr Holbrook are all mormons. I can not take tea or coffee here because my room mates do not take. Instead of tea, coffee we take either cold water, or cold milk in the winter morning. I hope you and your mother are all right. With my best wishes "Reva"

Dear Miss Kellogg, (18-11-59)

Phone FR 3-2835

Received your letter dated 8/11/59 and thanks for the same, I have also received the postal packet consisting of Hair oil and a Shampoo. I ~~only~~ wanted the name of the oil — I did not want you to buy the things for me. I don't know how and when I can repay your debt.

College keeps me so ~~very~~ much busy that I can not get time to write timely. Too much pressure of home assignment, class work and again test.

Will you please let me know what is the designation of Mr Lloyd Wilson (that means what post he is holding in PAN AMERICAN AGENCY)?

I do not remember whether I have written to you that I was invited by two ladies' clubs to give some talk on Indian culture, manners, religion, education and industry etc. So I had been in those ~~#~~ two clubs for this purpose. Just after this I was told by an American lady to give a lecture on "India" in a school, specially in that class because ^{the students of} that class ^{are} were studying about 'India' in History class. I had to go ^{here} last week and told them ^{something} about India, India's boundary, India's school, Indian children, Indian games for the children etc.

The principal (an American gentleman) has asked of this school has asked me for lunch at 1 P.M tomorrow (Thursday).

Dr Harvey Fletcher (world-renowned Scientist and B.Y.U Professor) and his wife have asked me

on phone to have dinner with them tomorrow (Thursday) at 7 P.M. Dr Fletcher will come to pick me up from my residence. On Tuesday & Thursday I have no classes. We have 4 days' holidays on account of Thanksgiving Day. Myself, Haldar & Roy (another boy from Calcutta) are invited for dinner by Mrs Horn on the occasion of Thanksgiving. I was introduced with Mr Thorne & Mrs Thorne as per your direction. They told me they had received a letter regarding me from a gentleman (I think he is your neighbour).

Here 90 p.c. people are Latter Day Saints (Mormon). They do not drink tea, coffee, liquor ~~or~~ and they do not smoke. So I can not take here either tea or coffee. My roommates are all Mormons. Now I take chocolate with hot milk, (I mix up chocolate powder with hot milk).

For every quarter we are supposed to pay \$4 to get insured with the Insurance Co. by name "Blue", (that is Health Insurance). If anybody is ill or if there is any big operation case — they take care of ~~all~~ including food, nurse, Doctor's fee etc.

How is your mother now? In the mean time we have had snow fall here. It is tremendously cold here.

I have brought my hair comb (not hair brush) with me. Thanks very much for your kind instruction regarding so many delicate points. With my best wishes and kindest regards to your mother. Sincerely Yours Reva

12-12-59.

(Saturday)

Dear Miss Kellogg; Thanks for your letter dated 9th Dec. Last letter (Post card) I wrote to you in a hurry during my off period and posted the same from the College. So, most probably I could not touch all the points that you wanted to know.

First point is that whatever money I have with me it will cover my journey to go upto your destination. So I am returning your Cheque herewith.

Secondly, I will avail that kind of transport in journey (~~either~~ bus or train) whichever will be cheaper and less expensive. So, I request, you please ~~do~~ ^{do} not ~~request~~ your friend Caroline to get my railway ticket or to reserve the same for me.

Thirdly, I misunderstood the railway authority. They wanted \$27 and some cents over and above my return ticket. I showed them my ticket and everything — still they wanted for reservation \$17-60 cent and another \$10, so altogether \$27. 60 cent. I do not really understand what for this \$10 is. My room mate was with me — she also could not understand this matter. However, you do not worry — I ~~can~~ will manage and come to your place without any difficulty.

Fourthly; though my college will ^{be} closed on the 18th December but I wanted to

be here upto ^{the} 20th (Sunday).

- Reason
- ① Within this time I will write to my people to whom I could not write for a long time, due to heavy pressure of college work.
 - ② Second~~ly~~ reason is that I am so very tired that I need ample rest and sleep. So these two days I want to rest then again I will take up this long journey. The load of work is so heavy that I can not get time even to breathe, and it keeps me wake ~~up~~ upto 2 P.M., 2-30 P.M (at night).

Before my departure from here I will post you another letter giving the date and time of my arrival at San Francisco. If I feel allright I will start on the 20th; if not then I will start on the 21st (Monday) — the latest.

I hope I have clarified everything which you wanted to know. Hope to see you soon. With my best wishes to you and kindest regards to your mother.

Goodbye

Sincerely yours

"Reva"

28th March

Dear Miss Kellogg; Received your letters and the cutting from the News Paper. Thanks for the same.

You are acquainted with many book stores. Could you please check out from them whether they have got the following book (which is my Text book for my Sociology Class - but it is out of stores here).

"The Making of Public opinion By Emory, S. Bogardus. (Price \$4).

We are 18 students in the class and only 7 or 8 have got this book. It is very difficult for me to share the book with others. I would be very much benefitted if you could manage to get this book from any of your book agency.

After my test, we three (myself, and two other Indian boys) went on the 18th instant to Bridgeland (near Roosevelt) to my room mate Maxine's house. We enjoyed there very much and came back on the 20th evening (Sunday). Maxine was requesting me to go to her house since last October. There I had to give talk on 'India' in two classes of the School where Maxine's sister (10 years old) reads.

This quarter I am carrying 14 credit hours plus 8 non credit (only audit hours). Out of 8 audit hours 5 hours are for typing.

This quarter I have two Courses which don't have any class or any lectures whatsoever. These are only independent readings from outside books and have to report professors and write assignments on that. So very little time.

As regards for the extension of Scholarship — though I didn't have any reply but I came to know from a class friend of mine that the authority would not extend Scholarship for the summer — that is their policy. This girl also applied for extension like me — and she was told by the authority that ~~Her~~ "the authority would not in any case change their policy — that is to extend for the "Summer Quarter." So my friend will finish her master's degree in next year instead of finishing it in the summer.

My people sent a 'scart' for you according to my direction — but they spent a lot to send it by air and I am surprised how you have not yet received the same? Please let me know when you receive it and how do you like it. They have sent it a month back.

How is your mother and the nurses? Yesterday also we had snowfall. Today it is nice shining day. With my best wishes. Reva

12th April 1960

Dear Miss Kellogg;

Received your letter along with the cheque and the packet which you sent in your mother's name. Thanks for all these.

I am glad that after such a long period you have atlast received the "Skirt". I asked my sister to send a skirt for you of grey colour. She wrote to me that she looked for grey colour in ~~all~~ almost all the shops but was told that as grey colour does not sell well so they don't make any in grey colour. Anyway she has selected next best colour for you in place of "grey". I don't know whether you have liked the colour and the design. Please let me know how you liked it because Sipra asked me.

We don't have any Easter holidays. I have been again asked to give a talk on 'India' in a group of girl-guides. This lady came to know about me when she saw the news and my picture in the Provo newspaper (the cutting of which I have sent you). Last Sunday I was requested by another girl student of the B.Y.U (who is my neighbour and happens to be a friend of my room mate "Maxene") to talk about 'India' in the Sunday School of the Church of 10th ward. Could not refuse, so last Sunday I gave a talk in their Sunday School in the morning from 11 A.M to 11-30 A.M. An Indian boy who is a friend of mine and a wellwisher too - says to me "Reva, you stop giving talks in such a way. You are not gaining anything by doing that - that means you are not paid for that and it takes your too much time. Try to

refuse them." I tried to refuse the B.Y.U. girl Student — but she did not listen — She came with a car to pick me for Sunday School.

When I went to Maxine's house at Bridgeland there also I had to give talk in two classes of a School. A couple of days back all on a sudden I received a letter from the Students (9/10 years old) of 4th Grade —, Copy of which I am giving below — the kids are so sweet.

Dear Miss Dult,

April 5, 1960.

We thank you for coming and visiting our class. We are glad you could come. We enjoyed learning more about your country and your people and the way they live.

We would like very much for you to write to us in your native language and translate it for us. If you have a "Snapshot" of yourself we would like to have one.

We hope you enjoyed your trip out here and back to Provo. We hope you are enjoying your School work at the Brigham Young University.

Your friends

Myton Fourth Grade

Myton School.

Myton; Utah.

Uptil now I haven't heard anything from that private agency and the University of Utah regarding Scholarship. Last Saturday in the morning at 8 A.M. Dr. Harvey Fletcher telephoned me & told me that some blank forms were sent to ~~me~~ from the University of Utah in connection with Scholarship. In reply I told him I have not received any such ~~from~~ forms so far from the University of Utah.

Then he said "I came to know about this from my brother-in-law who is the President of the University of Utah. You write back to them telling them you have not received those forms and mention my name therein because you came to know about this from me. If you don't write to them immediately then they would think you are no more interested because they have not received those forms ^{back} from you being filled up." I did accordingly and wrote to them.

It is Spring and it is warm now. I did not bring any of my fine Cotton Sarees or fine blouses — ~~so~~ because now in the college I don't need to put on silk saree — because it is not cold now — rather it is too warm.

From to-day again I will start to go and work in the Mental Hospital. This quarter I have to go two days in a week — that means 4 hours in a week. I have taken the subject "Abnormal Psychology" — So in connection with this subject we have to work in mental hospital. I enjoy working in Mental Hospital.

I wrote an article on "What I Saw in the Elementary Public School in the U.S.A" and send it to Calcutta in January for publication. It is a big article and it came out in Calcutta paper on the 27th March '1960.

I am going to write another article on "Mental Hospital". I hope all of you are alright.
With my regards to You all, Sincerely
Reva

10-1-60

After seeing -
Please
send back
the photos
I my nephew -
Don't

Dear Miss Kellogg;

Received your letter in time written from San Francisco. Thanks for the same. I hope you have done well in your talk - I had a wish so much to be there ^{to listen to} your talk - but could not due to college study. Because if I miss several lectures then I would be far behind like last quarter so, in this quarter I was very much particular to begin with from the very start.

Yes, I am very much comfortable and happy being in the upstairs flat. Girls are very much calm, quiet and considerate. We are altogether five girls here. One is in freshman class, two are in sophomore, one is in senior and myself. ~~Each~~ girl has to cook dinner in turn by rotation. So my turn is on each Wednesday and I cooked Wednesday last. I cooked rice and ordinary egg curry (Indian dish). Everybody relished this dish so much that even after finishing their meal they were licking their tongues and lips and asked me to cook everyday. I had a wish to cook one day in your house - but I didn't dare to express it thinking that you would not like it.

I met Dr Ballif and conveyed your good wish to him. Dr Ballif wanted me to give another talk somewhere on 11th Jan evening (Monday). But I had to refuse because every Monday evening I have class right from 7 to 9-30 P.M. I have been again requested to talk about 'India' in a Sociological conference on Wednesday. I was invited on phone to attend the International Students Party held on

The 8th Jan Friday² evening. I went there alone and enjoyed much — came back at 11 P.M. Halidar was not invited personally — still I have asked him to go — he didn't go as it was cold.

I am taking your vitamin every alternate day in the morning.

I know that you have lot of work to do which you couldn't do during my stay here, but I can't help without writing to you to-day ~~to~~ just to inform you some more developments regarding my study. I hope you will excuse me for writing this long letter.

① First thing is this — on the 6th evening all on a sudden I received a trunk call from Salt Lake City from Mrs John. M. Price, a member of the Scholarship Committee.

She says on phone "Don't think that I am sitting idle. I am working out the thing. And this phone is to inform you that we can not give you Scholarship from this quarter (January) bec that Scholarship has already been allotted to some other student. But you might be getting Scholarship from Asian Altruism Club from next fall (next October). As soon as I will get the application forms I'll send it to you to be filled in by you. You will send them back to me so that your name would be on the top of the list of the students, who aspire Scholarship". And she wanted my new address and took it down. I have not seen her nor she has seen me. Mr Holbrook spoke about me to Mrs Louise Browning who

is the Chairman of the Scholarship. She has passed this matter on to Mrs Price, so I might be getting this Scholarship from next October.

(2) Secondly, from the attached green slip you can see what grades I have got in my last test. Sociology Professor and Research professor are very much pleased with me. Sociologist Dr J. N. Symons says that it is really commendable that after coming late, after attending a wrong class whole October and coming into a quite different atmosphere, different culture, different method you could secure 'B' grade whereas the students staying here, knowing all the methods could not get 'B' - they are getting 'C' or 'D' or 'E'.

When he was talking to me in that way then I told him whether I am in a position to take the final degree. He says "now I think, you can. So long I thought you won't be able to cope with the standard of the University as your country's education is absolutely different from us." So this time seeing my green slip he encouraged me to take the final degree. I also told him that you too wish this.

(3) I saw the officer in-charge of Scholarship whether it could be extended for about three months (upto August) more; because I can not finish my thesis before this. He has asked me to give an application to him showing the reason why I can not finish within May (because scholarship is upto May). Then he would place the matter before the Committee meeting. It depends on the decision of the Committee meeting. I need this green slip while applying - so please return the same at your earliest.

(4) Our Sociology Professor ^{Dr.} Symons has given us eight written assignments from outside study. He told us at the same time that if anybody wants to work in a Mental hospital, then they can do so as a volunteer Social worker in exchange of these 8 written assignments. So volunteered Social workers have to work once in a week two hours if they do not like to do this outside study (from library) & then write 8 assignments in connection with social work. I asked Dr Symons what I should do in my case. He suggested that if I would do work as a Social worker in the hospital then it would help me in ~~the~~ my next course in Salt Lake and at the same time I would gather an experience in hospital work, so according to his advice I would work once in a week in the hospital. These 8 assignments is for this quarter.

I have presented that blue necklace of small shells which you purchased from Carmel to a lady (Secretary in Psychology departments) who always helps me by giving me ride here and there. And she is very pleased on receipt of that as she has a similar ~~coat~~ coloured sweater.

I didn't have the opportunity of ~~the~~ discovering your surprise packet in Golden Cardboard box before I received your letter. Because I got so much annoyed

With such tremendous cold weather that I did not have arranged all my things properly so long. I arranged them only yesterday because the temperature has considerably come down and the ~~snow~~ snow begins to melt making all the way pretty slippery.

I don't mind what your skunky whispers to you, But I would repeat again and again that you should no longer spend anything for me when you have to spend such a lot for your sick mother. After receiving your letter I have opened the golden box and saw the contents. I can not be annoyed or angry with you — because you are so sweet and affectionate in nature. But I will only want to make it clear that had you been in my position would you ~~have~~^{ever} encouraged or allowed ^{others} this thing ~~to occur~~ — Where in return I can not do anything for you — nor can I give you anything — things are so very costly here. I have enough warm clothings, now I am putting on your long overcoat and the long pair of wollen stockings (which purchased this time from Carmel) — really they are very warm.

Atlast, most retuctantly I gave your present to Halder and some tablets of vitamin. If I do not give the packet to him you would think me "mean" - so I gave but I had the least desire to present anything to him from your side. This time also he was wanting to find out my grades from me instead of saying his own. Atlast I showed him my this green slip so that he may not have any suspicion regarding my grades. He says he has got 3 'B's and one 'C'. One day he was telling me as I am old so also all my friends are old. In reply I told him "I have no brothers who need young girls to marry - so I don't find any reason to make friendship with young girls. I like to have old girls as my friends". Halder's letter I am sending herewith. You please do not write to him anything.

I have registered my name with Health Insurance Centre by paying \$4 for this quarter. Name of the Insurance Company is 'Blue Cross' 'Blue Shield'.

I have not yet sent any packet to my home. I am simply waiting to see how and when they receive your one.

I am sending here 3 little pictures of my nephew. When Calcutta was very hot during the month of May then he was very pleased to rush to the water tap and to get bath ^{by himself} with as much water as he liked. With my best wishes. Recd the copies of Monterey Herald. "Reva"

224 North 17th Street,
Allentown; Pennsylvania

31st August '62

Dear Mrs Dickie;

Thanks for your
letter and sorry for the delay
in replying to it.

I hope you & Mr Dickie
are alright now.

Allentown is a nice, clean
town with farm land and rolling
hills. There are Cement
industry & steel works.
Lehigh Valley Steel works
is famous. Lehigh has a good
University on the hill. There
are two more undergraduate
Colleges - they are Muhlenberg
& Cedar Crest.
I met two Indian

4

name &

Please give me the address
of the Publisher who always
published your mother's
books. Let me know - how do
you like this article. This is
the 8th article that got
published since I came to
States. Whatever I find in this
country ideal & worthwhile - I
write on this - suggesting my
Country to try to introduce that
program in our Country. So
far I wrote about -

- ① Public elementary School.
- ② Mental Hospital in U.S.A
- ③ Utah Prison - more than
mere punishment,
(I visited Utah Prison when I
took the Class of Criminology)
- ④ Aid to the dependent
Children.

Couples here - one from South India, another from Punjab. The Couple from Punjab is leaving for India today - the husband came to ^{do} doctoral in Physics. The Couple from South India will be leaving on the 14th Sept for India. This husband was on Post doctoral program in Lehigh University. There are several Indian boys but none of them are from Calcutta. Sometimes they telephone me to talk.

On 19th August An Article of mine had been Published. A Clipping is enclosed herewith. Please show this to your friend whose hometown is St Louis and who once gave me \$100 thru you. ~~Please~~

3

I am working with the emotionally disturbed people and alcoholic people in the Neuro - Psychiatric Clinic and in the Psychiatric Wing of the hospital. I ~~am~~ wish to be specialized in Psychiatric Social work - So working with the people those who need help + treatment for their nervous breakdown, mental tension & emotional upset. I have to interview the patients as well as their relatives to get their social history. There is one part time doctor (Indian -) in the Clinic who is from South India & is a Psychiatric M.D. doctor.

5

- ⑤ Nursery School where the Child explores the world.
- ⑥ American dating & marriage System (that is just for fun)
- ⑦ Whole thing is the blending of East & West (that is regarding the marriage System of Indian Comparing with the American marriage System).
- ⑧ Lastly, Art museum as an Educator.

This is for the present.

With my regards to you both.

Sincerely yours
Reva

205 South Cottage,
Grey Stone Park,
New Jersey

11/28/62

Dear Mrs Dickie;

Thanks for your
letter dated Nov 8, 1962.

It is no use
to bother you all the time with my
problems — so I did never let you
know my problems, I tried my
best to handle them as much as I
could. In 'Social work' Course there
is no Scholarship for foreign Students.
At best some colleges offer full
tuition remission to the foreign students.
Some again offer only half tuition
remission. Besides that, there
are other expenses which are
undoubtedly essential such as
room, board, books, transportation
to & from field work, laundry etc
etc. Anyway I managed first year
with the amount what I earned
during my stay at Provo as a part

time worker,

I hope, you would believe that I never spend a single cent thoughtlessly. I haven't even purchased any interesting items which all other students buy as soon as they come to foreign country - such as Radio, tape-record, Camera, Record Player, etc. Many times I desired to buy a Radio - especially this time to hear India War news - but at length I dropped the idea.

I am still using the same shoe, same sweater, same overcoat, gloves etc which you so kindly gave me to use,

Yes, I have a mind to work until next fall. The field is extremely depressing no doubt about it. It needs lots of strong nerves & moral strength to ~~stand~~ get over this type of depression. But there is lots to know, lots to learn in this Psychiatric

line. Psychiatric Social work is quite interesting and informative provided the social worker does not have nervous wreck seeing depressing mood & attitude all around.

Last week end I met one girl (from Punjab State - India). She asked me what type of work I have to do. When I explained to her my type of work - she at once said, "How can you stand all these, I would have at once quit that course?"

My parents are anxious to see me - which is very natural. Because father is 87 & mother is 80, Anyway it is out of question,

It is very cold & windy here. So far we had about 2 to 3 days snow fall. As I am in north New Jersey - so it is even colder than New York,

I am giving here some of the samples of my work which I have to do here. I have

4

to write Social history (starting from the birth of the patient uptill this day of Sickness), Social Service note & Pre-Release evaluation,

I hope you are alright,
with regards to you both,

Sincerely yours.

Reva
—

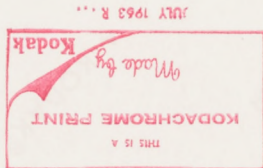
I would not disclose the name of the pt & the name of the doctor in my sample work as it is hospital secret. So in place of name I would just put dash — .



With best Compliments
to Sean

from Reva

Aug 6, 1963.



Dr Harvey Fletcher & Reva.

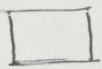
Dec - 15
1963

Y. W. C. A.
725 No. Penn. Street,
Indianapolis - 4
Indiana -

Dear Mrs Dickie;

Thanks for your letter dated Oct 22, 1963, I have been so busy with my school work & mid term test that I hardly get anytime to do other things. Since, I came here - it is going on this way, I am not yet through with my mid term test. I hope you will understand me & won't mind for the delay of my writing letters to you.

Since last 2 or 3 days it is very cold here - 6° degree below zero.

Do you remember the name of the ~~insense~~ pad that you once sent to my sister to keep the same in the folding of the Sari - so that the Sari will smell good? I do not know the name of that stuff (it is like this  small pad), while my sister was showing this to somebody when he wanted to see, and when she went inside, at that time that man was in the living room & has stolen it - probably to

present it to his girl friend. Since then she has been searching for that everywhere but Couldn't get. That man is a Moslem Old fellow — but everything is possible in our country. She preserved that thing so Carefully as it was from you & from the U.S.A. What is the name of that pad? If I know the name then I can go to the store & ask for that, Sipra is very sad after losing that nice thing.

On 7th Dec the Lady Director of my School & another lady professor invited four foreign students for a dinner. I was one of them. The other lady professor was in Delhi one year — so her apartment is full of all nice Indian Curios, Indian handicrafts etc. She cooked rice, crab meat for us. we enjoyed that night very much.

With best regards to you both. Hope both of you are keeping well. Did you receive the picture (Dr Fletcher & me together) which I sent you some time back? Sincerely
Reva 4

Box- 47
N. J. State Hospital
MARLBORO;
New Jersey Dec 16th.

Dear Mrs Dickie;
I don't remember if I have answered to your last letter. Things are here so very different than the other hospital where I had worked. People are not friendly — moreover they are so rigid, Inaword to explain their personality, I have to say that they have no understanding.

This is an "open ward" which means all patients are free — they are walking around the ground. Very few are locked up. I am in charge of 200 patients — so there is heavy load of work. This place is so isolated — the neighboring places are all farm lands. There is ^{no} Bns line from the ground to go to the town or near about the town. all the towns are 12, 14, 16 miles far from the ground. Transport difficulty is so acute here that I am just stuck in my room. This place is near the shore — that means Atlantic City is 50 miles from here. New York is very close too — but it is a problem to go to the Bns terminal from the ground for want of transport from the ground. Cal is expensive. we

In the meantime ~~I~~ had two days snow. Today it is a nice bright day but very cold and windy. I have to walk everyday from cottage to cottage. My all work is not in one building like the other hospital — so I have to go everyday atleast to 4 Cottages for my work. I feel very cold to move ^{from} Cottage to Cottage,

2

I have to come back to work — because I had to take some loans which I have to pay back,

The news of India is that ~~there~~^{there} is a food problem and famine. People can not buy anything in the open market because everything is in the blackmarket. People have to pay 3 or 4 times price for food stuff, clothings, materials etc,

My mother was in a critical condition. She is still bedfast,

I hope you are alright.
With my best regards to you both,

Sincerely

Reva DNB

Dear Jean; (Jan 16, 1965)

Received your Airmail envelope (dated 1/12/65) with the enclosures. Prior to this received your letter with the check forwarded to me from Indianapolis, Thanks for all these.

I do apologize to you for not writing to you for a considerable period of time (as you said since the death of our Prime Minister), my haunch was that I wrote to you. However since Sept/1963 until August/1964 - all these months I was so busy with my studies and writing thesis that I would have ~~spent~~ ~~only~~ hardly anytime to do other things. Even I did not write sometimes regularly to my home. Though Summer School is only for 10 weeks but the load of work is like for 10 months.

Besides this, I had to explore the sources for loan to finish my study. Along with this I had to start applying to several agencies for job so that I don't have to wait long to find them and thereupon to repay the loan. As you know what a big job in U.S.A to fill out application form - which means I have to bring in my whole horoscope such as if father divorced, if mother divorced, what is mother's maiden name, how many times I have become pregnant, what kind of illness (25 names of illness were stated on the blank) I have, whether I am alcoholic or narcotic etc etc. It really takes a good part of my study time.

Then the employers start evaluation and sending for reference and last of all a request of interview to me. This way I was called for interview in Chicago for a job in Iowa State and another time in Ohio State. However, I did not approve this two jobs because they can not furnish me quarter on the ground. I would have difficulty to come to work in rain, snow from a distance when I don't own car and don't drive. Iowa job (in Des Moines) is to work in a Family & Children's Agency (to give counselling in marriage conflict and family conflict) and Ohio job (in Wooster) is to work in a Boys' Home (Boys' Institution). These two agencies paid for my trips to go for interview. While I was in Indianapolis, my field work (part of my course) was in Juvenile center and Juvenile Court. So, Ohio people was very much interested in me since I had worked with the juveniles.

This hospital has hired me without taking my interview. Since they wrote to me for their inability to pay for my way to come for interview - I declined. After a month of this, all on a sudden I got another letter from this hospital that "We can hire you on the basis of the references which we have just received". However, the day I have arrived here, since that day my boss has been treating me so rudely that I believe any American

does not treat their pet animals that way, He is the one who did correspond with me. His letters were written to me so nicely, gently and politely that I can hardly believe that this is the same man.

On the 1st day I have arrived here at 1-45 P.M. He shouted at me "Why you are so late. We are expecting you since 8-30 A.M. I have not interviewed you. This is the 1st time that I have hired anybody without interview & this would be the last time." In reply I said, "I wanted to be interviewed & you wrote that your Agency can not pay my way. Then at last you wrote back that you can hire me even without having any interview. There is no connection with my interview & my coming late today. This place is so far and isolated - I can not come in time on the first day. I had to make so many connections." Still he said, "You didn't inform me which time you are coming." I said, "I myself don't know when I will arrive here. I did have no idea. If I would have definite idea - certainly I would have informed you. O.K, don't count today if it causes so much difficulty." I was then tired, exhausted and thirsty. This day since morning until then I did not even drink water or any solid food. My boss welcomed me this way, I was not told when and where I can get my meal, even he did not call me in his office room. He talked to me in the hall by standing.

Next morning at 8-30 A.M. again he started to behave with me in the same rude and rough way saying (before I joined), "I think you don't fit in, you can not take the pressure of the work. So I advise, you don't join."

After 7 days of my joining one day I wanted to see him. He asked me "What's about that?" I said, "I want to talk to you because you are my boss." Then I asked him from the very first day why he has been treating me ^{this way}. Does my national dress bother him or do I have ~~unimpressive~~ unimpressive expression on my face - I just want to clarify the reason because it bothers me. He then laughed & said, "Oh! no, I like your dress very much."

In the meantime, I understand from other social workers that since his joining (May/1963) in this hospital 7 social workers (4 of them had Masters' degree) and 4 secretaries resigned. Even one social worker resigned on the following day of her joining date. He is a manic and neurotic type. Again after 10/15 days he said to me very rudely

"I understand from your doctor that you don't fit in, you get out from here. Go to other state, Don't apply to any more state hospital. On the ground you have lot of problems. Go to New York, Go to Philadelphia etc etc." I said, "Surely, on the ground I have problems, you didn't inform me that there is no Bus line on the ground or near about the hospital. I was with 107 girls in Y. W. C. A. in Indianapolis - right after ~~this~~ Y. W. C. A. - this place is mighty isolated and deserted. If I don't like here, certainly I ^{will} myself quit. But who are you to dictate me to go to New York or not to apply to any state hospital? I would go wherever I like to."

This man tells awful lies. He is not dependable. He tells lies in name of others (such as your doctor said you don't fit in). I asked my three doctors with whom I work very closely. They are very satisfied with my work. They said that they haven't said anything about me or against me to him. One doctor got so mad when he heard this. He said he wants clear clarification of all these allegations what he made in name of doctors. So we had joint conference with him and this doctor. On that day he said, "oh, your doctor said that you have caught up all the work and you are not behind. But I mean the quality of work, not the quantity of work, you have two Master's degrees but you don't have a driver's license." Then I said Master degree does not give driver's license. My doctor said, "She was a student - how could she afford her time to learn driving & afford money to buy a car?"

I didn't hide anything from my application. I clearly stated that "Since I don't own a car or know driving I like to stay on the ground." In spite of this he didn't write to me that there is no Bus line or driving is the ~~required~~ essential requirement to work in this hospital.

Out of 3 doctors two are foreigners (one is from Ireland and another is from China). All these three doctors are Psychiatrists. I am in charge of 2 cottages that means 200 patients. In this hospital all the social workers have to do both desk work as well as field work. Since I don't know driving I can not go to field work. Field work means we have to take the patients in state car (hospital car) to the Boarding home. Sometimes we have to bring them back to the Psychiatrists or physical doctor for check up. We have to supervise them & carry their medications, clothing in the Boarding home. Boarding home means some homes where the patients (those who don't need much supervision or doctors' care) can stay. If they have money

they pay \$85 p.m for room & board in the boarding home - if they don't have money State pays for them. The owners of the boarding homes are widows or old unmarried women those who have big homes to provide for patients. They get \$85 for furnishing room & board to the patients (\$85 for one patient)

In this hospital there are 13 Social workers. Out of 13 Social workers only we five have master degree in social work - Others are ordinary ^{college} graduates. It is very hard to get Social worker with Master degree. Since social work is a very tuff course. So my boss probably thought that after hiring me he would push me to learn driving which he is really doing at present. Everyday he asks me "When you are going to get license - I have given you sufficient time?"

I myself need to know driving since all the towns are 10, 12, 14, 16 miles far from this hospital. I am just stuck in my room. Cannot go to drug store or Grocery store. People are not friendly here - probably this is in countryside so the people are backward. Hospital personnels are rigid - they don't have any understanding. There is a telephone in my room but no connections. Until now I couldn't get connections. If anybody telephones me - they would page me - and then I have to rush down from the 5th floor to the 1st floor to answer the phone. In this way manytimes I miss the calls. There is no mail box on the ground so no mail goes out on Saturday, Sunday or on any holidays. No mail comes in on Saturday or on holidays. Today (Saturday) I am writing this letter - it would go out on Monday at 3 P.M from the little 2nd class post office on the ground. This Post office functions from 11 A.M to 3 P.M. If anybody goes out on Saturday then if I can request that somebody ^{please} mail my letter for me - then only my mail can go out on Saturday or other holidays otherwise not. Even there is no mail box nearabout hospital.

However, I have started to learn driving by paying \$7 per hour from an Instructor. Every body says that this is not the proper time to learn driving. There is so much fog, so much snow in this part at this time of the year. Terrific snow storm (40 miles gust wind per hour)

today

5

has started, since 2-35 A.M. Whole day through we are having this wind and cold temperature (13°). It will continue until tomorrow noon (Radio announcement). Today I was to take driving lesson — but the weather is so hazardous. Last Sunday also it snowed so much that snow accumulated up to 8 inches. I am learning on Automatic Shift. So, here I am struggling with my boss and with my driving.

My real boss are the doctors. I have really no connection with that man (Jewish) ~~but~~ ^{excepting} we have several conferences with him (with all social workers). My road test is on 15th Feb'y — but I don't think I could be ready on that day due to unfavorable weather. My Irish and Chinese doctors are very understanding. I am very close to them.

Besides all this, I have another problem. Radio does not work in our rooms due to the conditions and construction (steel construction) of the building. So, I am without any music. ~~But~~ You may ask now why I am still continuing here. First thing, by now I have got adjusted fairly well. Secondly, my boss is very pleasant now with me because he found out that I am taking driving lessons. Thirdly this hospital does not claim us to change our dress & accept American dress (Utah hospital wanted me to change my dress). Fourthly, it is near New York. Fifthly, though my boss is not very good but I have got nice fine, warm doctors to work with. Sixthly, this hospital has got a very good educative teaching conference. Due to transport difficulty it costs \$10 to go to New York and to come back. Taxi cab one way sometimes \$5, sometimes \$4-50c like that.

I would appreciate if you could give me some of your friend's name in New York because I don't know anybody in New York. I have off each Saturday and Sunday.

So, Jean! I am sorry I could not write to you very regularly because all the time my boss used to humiliate me and insult me in such a way that it needs real strong emotional strength to take so much, & my mind was so bad all the time due to the bad relationship

with him, I guess, I have got over all these due to my patience ^{and prayers} ~~no~~ Because ^{even} my coworkers told me to look for other job since my boss is so mean & unkind to me that I can not continue here with prestige, I presume, I am still insecure. My boss might flare up anyday, anytime. His mood changes like weather. Nowadays he himself does not drive — he comes by train from Philadelphia — because he has got so many tickets due to reckless driving that if he gets one more ticket then his license will be taken away.

No! my salary is not at all good enough or attractive in accordance with the other social workers' (my class mates) salary.

Yes, my parents are sick. There are two nurses for day & night for my mother.

Weekends are so boring with me, I am the only social worker staying on the ground.

Uptil now I couldn't get my thesis published which I wanted to get done. I don't know where to or to whom to apply for this.

Here is a little picture of mine of my graduation (M.A. in Social Work — which is called M.S.W.) in Indiana University. I hope I did not make this letter boring to you. Life is hard, I believe, but it is all the more in a strange foreign land when people don't understand us.

With my best regards to you both,

Sincerely yours

Rena

Please don't think that }
I am indifferent to you and }
have ignored you by not }
writing. I only

Leby, 1st
1965

Box- 47
N. J, State hospital.,
MARLBORO
New Jersey

Dear Jean, Thanks for your nice
Valentine Card and your invitation
to go to New York to meet Mr Dickie.

I couldn't think that I would
be able to go because we had very
bad weather (heavy snow with gusty
wind and sometimes fog). Since last
three weekends. Even this Saturday
was cloudy and very cold. But
Yesterday (Sunday) we had nice bright
sunshine.

I went to New York yesterday
and had lunch with Mr Dickie.
I enjoyed meeting him and talking
to him. He is such a nice, quiet
fine gentleman. Since I have come
to New Jersey I haven't met such

A fine, warm, understanding man,

Though New York is so close (only 40 or 45 miles) but due to transport difficulty I hardly take any trip to New York. Yesterday it cost me altogether \$13, Mr Dickie offered me — but I did not take from him since I am new to him and as such not so close to him as I am to you.

He invited me to go to California and if possible to take a job in California since I am unhappy here due to the rudeness and roughness of my boss and the unfriendliness of the people over here. I was with him upto 2 P.M. It was terribly cold — the temperature in New York was 14° degree,

You would be surprised to know how selfish and unfriendly the people are here. A white Jewish doctor (single) who lives just opposite to my door went to New York yesterday by his car and came back by his car. But he never cares or wishes to give me ride. Otherwise sometimes I could easily go with him and come back with him. He is 50 - he knows only wine and women. If I approve and agree with his proposal then probably I would have gotten ride. But I am not the girl of that kind of nature.

This is for the present. I hope you have received my little photo. With best regards,

Sincerely yours

Reva //

April 10th
Phone 264-7607 201
Area Code

Bldg E, apt #61
Keyport Gardens
251 Atlantic Street,
Keyport; New Jersey
07735

Dear Jean;

I have moved to the above address since March 24. I have resigned from my position on March 24th. My boss was getting so difficult for me to get along that atlast I had to resign. There was no other alternative. I resigned just abruptly even before getting any other job. He was so rude, rough, hard and harsh on me that it was impossible for me to take anymore.

Besides, he being a Jewish wanted to bring another 58 years old Jewish married woman in my place, so as soon as I moved out that woman joined. This woman already worked in this hospital sometime back but was fired due to her "bossy" attitude. Then she went to work in another agency wherefrom also she was fired. The two doctors with whom I worked so closely hate to see me leave them & the hospital.

I haven't got any job yet though I was interviewed by 4/5 agencies so far. I am anxiously waiting to hear

from them, I am spending my days in much anxiety and worry.

Lastly, just got news from home that father expired on April 2nd at 9-25 A.M. The two doctors came to visit me yesterday on hearing the death news of my father. I am so much upset — that I couldn't write to my family any word of consolation,

Father wrote for me a very pathetic letter before his death but did not mail it. On the reverse of the airtetter he wrote — 'After death,'

After his death my sister discovered this letter and mailed this to me.
This is for the present, With regards, Reva

July 1st

1960

Apt # 61

Keyport Gardens

251 Atlantic Street

Keyport; New Jersey

Dear Jean; Haven't heard from you for a long time. Hope you are alright. Remembered that July month is your wedding month but don't remember your wedding date (may be July 6th — Am I right?).

Sipra, back home is in the midst of parents' remembrance — which torture her so much in the same home where they passed.

This 19th July would be one year complete that my mother passed away.

I don't know if

You know or not that
 Sipra got her another master's
 degree in Education after
 the departure of my parents,
 It was so hard for her to
 Concentrate her mind in
 studies in the empty house,
 However, inspite of her having
 two master's degees and
 one ^{more} degree in Teacher's
 training, she is still un-
 -employed. So, this is India!!

This month's 'Look' magazine's
 says India Today
 Too ~~very~~ poor to be effective,
 Too big to be ignored,

With best regards to you both,
 Wishing you a very happy
 Wedding Anniversary,
 Sincerely Reva



In Reading, Pennsylvania

HOTEL ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Dec 8th / 1965

201-264-7607

Apt # 61

Keyport Gardens

251 Atlantic Street

Keyport ; New Jersey

07735

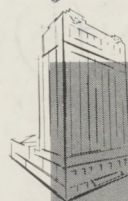
Dear Jean, Thanks very much for your last letter. I couldn't answer earlier since I was involved in so many complications.

I resigned from my last position on Nov 12, 1965. It was so very impossible for me to work there in place where the staff are double-faced and cliquish. I couldn't believe that people would be so mean until I saw with my own eyes. The whole atmosphere became poisonous to me. I used to work for a Residential Home of teenage delinquent girls. The place was 25 or 30 miles from here. I used to commute by train. I had to have 3 trains (two transfers) on one way and then walking one mile to go to work from the railroad station. Here I worked from June 7th to Nov 12, 1965.

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over



Since Nov 12/1965 I am unemployed. Just got an offer from a hospital to work in the Psychiatry ~~department~~ ^{division} of Shelter department (delinquent teenagers). This place is quite a distance from my place and there is no direct or easy bus service. I hate to move ^{from} ~~this~~ area because there is an Indian couple on my grounds and we can chat in our own dialect since they are from my own home town. We enjoy evenings together.

So long I have been hearing that "to know driving is an essential requirement in Social work". Even in many places I have been asked to show my driving license to the man or woman who has interviewed me. So, at last with great difficulty I have learnt driving from a driving Instructor paying him \$8 for each hour.

On Nov 1st/1965 I passed in my road test and got the driving license. But upto now I couldn't buy any second hand compact car. I have to get a small compact car (automatic shift) to practise and then go to work. So, probably I can not join in the above position before January due to



In Reading, Pennsylvania

HOTEL ABRAHAM LINCOLN

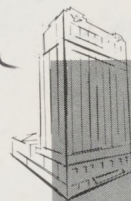
transport difficulties.

Yes, I do admit that the foreigners feel ~~a great need~~ ~~or great need~~ that India has a great need of qualified Social workers. But unfortunately, the Indian people or Indian leaders don't give much value on "Social workers". As a result of this, two Indian girls (from Calcutta) who received their degrees from New York City and Philadelphia are coming back to States again since they did not get any job in India. I know these two girls very intimately. One lives in my neighborhood in Calcutta and she just went back to India in this August after getting Ph.D in Social work from Philadelphia. She came to U. S. A in Oct/1959 - the same time I came here. The other one went back last year getting her degree from Columbia University in New York City is coming back.

At present, India is going thru so many crisis, the main and

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the first one is that India is facing famine, People can not buy food sufficiently for their stomach even by paying fabulous blackmarketing price.

Received a letter from sister Sipra who is very much upset and lonesome since mother's death. At present she is appearing in the final test to get her master degree in Education. While she was coming home from her college - She fainted on the road (that means black out), she then ~~was~~ ^{was} sent to her home ~~after~~ in a cab after being picked up by some people and her friends. Due to economical & political situation Mr Bose (my cousin) is also very much disgusted with the present situation of India - people are jobless, foodless & peaceless there. As a result of this people are getting sick physically. Mr Bose is also suffering from sickness - but can not get genuine medication or pure food due to food crisis.

Hope you are alright, With best regards,
Sincerely
Reva //



In Reading, Pennsylvania

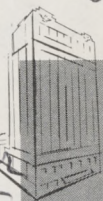
HOTEL ABRAHAM LINCOLN

P.S. The Indian fellow who lives with his wife and one $1\frac{1}{2}$ year old girl on my grounds is a Ph.D in Chemistry. He holds a good job as a Chemist. He is also not going back to India due to all the reasons I have already stated on Page 4. Last Saturday I met another family who came to this country in 1957. Head of the family is an Electrical engineer with RCA, has bought a home in New Jersey and has planned to stay in U.S.A permanently. Another man (from Calcutta) is a faculty member (Professor of Political Science) of Rutgers University in New Jersey. He got his Ph.D and now working with Rutgers permanently, has bought a big home and staying in this country permanently with his wife and one 12 years old daughter.

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R D nli



Phone — 201-264-7607

Oct 17/1970

Dear Jean;

It's nice to talk to you during my stay in Salt Lake City. I was so sorry that Mr Dickie had been sick. I hope both of you are much better now! I couldn't write to you earlier since my return.

I have returned to New Jersey on Sept 13/70 (Sunday) at 8-30 P.M. — but it was mid-nite when I have arrived in my apartment.

You can not imagine how much I enjoyed Nature in seeing mountains, waterfalls, Lakes, Creeks, Geysers in company of my friend who is from Punjab State (India). He loves Nature extremely. He is a good hunter, good hiker, good swimmer and an Athletic. He almost dragged me to see the beautiful Yellow Stone Park, Idaho, Wyoming, Logan etc. So, he drove three thousand miles to take this trip. He was a student in Brigham Young University while I was there.

My job is not bad but my boss (woman — Project Director — she is M.D, doctor) is awfully mean. Many-a-times I thought of quitting this job. — Sooner or later I will do. I feel awful lonesome here — don't have many friends or acquaintances here — so went to visit old friends in Utah and enjoyed thoroughly!!

2

I don't know if you know or not I lost 4 family members (Parents and two dearest brothers) since I came here. Couldn't visit them prior to their departure from this world. I have many things to tell you if I see you again.

My friend will enjoy Carmel - no doubt. When you will be free and when it'll be convenient for you I would like to see you with him.

I took some pictures in Yellow Stone Park - Sending a few to you. If you like them - You can keep them.

Best regards to you both.

Sincerely
Rera

Dear Jean; (July 23rd/1971)

Received your Air envelope dated July 18th/71 and thanks for your advise and guidance.

Since you live in California — probably you can give me that information, How to and where to contact the address of movie and T.V. stars? I am a fan of couple of female T.V. & movie stars.

In Dec/1969 I engaged one lawyer in Calcutta to send a letter to sister Sipra cancelling the Power of Attorney and to give a notice as well in the Newspaper on this account. He did so and he took from me a fee of Rs 100/- which is an exorbitant fee for this little job. This lawyer wrote to me on Jan 22/1970 — "..... from your sister's letter what strikes me off hand is that you are a victim of a deep conspiracy. Your share is in deep water. To salvage it you will have to institute a suit without much delay. your sister has not given any details and has suppressed the name of the purchaser. My impression is that the purchaser is none else than your cousin A.C. Bose. From the language of ~~my~~ your sister's letter it is apparent that it has been drafted by A.C. Bose -".

Then I sought legal help from the brother (lawyer) of my class mate (girl). I suggested to him that I'll pay on percentage basis after the case is over — but he refused to work on percentage basis. He wanted Rs 1000/- rightway to start the case. This amount will be just for the expenses to search and to get the copy^d death certificates of my father and mother; the copy of the deed of the property; the copies of the Will of my father and mother and the copy of my Power of Attorney. I asked him how long the case will take. He said, "Minimum two years and maximum any amount of years depending how the case proceeds and how the lawyers take time etc etc". He further said, "It's a clear case of fraud and there is every chance of my winning the case." Rs 1000/- fee just to get the copies of those documents is too much. Lawyers don't charge me fee on the basis of my case — they charge me enormous fee because I am a resident of the U.S.A and according to them "everybody who lives in U.S.A is rich." I could not give him Rs 1000/-.

I cannot stay in India for two years or more suing sister Sipra and let money drain out when I wouldn't have any money coming in there due to my not having any job overthere.

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Furthermore, I have no place to stay, to sleep in India. I can not stay in a hotel for an indefinite period of time without any means, any money or any job.

Consulate officer in this connection. Yes — I also saw American
an appointment — he wanted to hear my story on the phone. I said, "That's a long story — I would rather tell you if you give me an appointment." He at last gave me an appointment. I went to see him on an appointed day and time. He sat quite far from me opposite to me on the other side of the coffee table. And there was another man sitting near me on my right hand. This man, I presume, is a detective (or cop) in plain civilian dress. In India, stabbing & killing are going on such an extent that everybody is scared to meet anybody. (One day I escaped a bullet shot in a nice neighborhood). American Consulate officer was also afraid of me — I don't blame him — probably he thought I went there to finish him. However, he heard my story & then asked me, "Are you an U.S. Citizen?" I answered in the negative. He then said, "Under this circumstance I can not do anything since you are not a citizen."

I can apply for citizenship after Nov/1972.

My Aunt (mother's sister — she is 84 years but very strong) told me — "Look, you won't be successful in fighting against that crook Cousin Bose. He knows that you can not stay in this country more than 4 or 5 weeks. So, he will only take dates after dates to delay the case. You better marry somebody of any religion, any nationality who can fight for you against them thru American Consulate office which only will scare them. I told her "It is not possible for me."

I still think of turning that home into a Childrens' hospital or a Childrens' clinic,

In 1967 I spent only 11 days with Sipra + Cousin Bose in their rented home on Karaya Road in Calcutta. Parents died in that home. Within these 11 days they did not bring up the discussion about property. So, on the 11th day on breakfast table I said, "you wrote me repeatedly to come to make my Will — What is all about it?" On the 11th day I left Karaya road and went to a hotel when I found out they are after something. As soon as I left, they took the chance of contacting my girl friend & her husband (they are Moslems) by phone to persuade me.

to sign Power of Attorney before my departure for U.S.A, They thought that, probably it will serve good to me if I get the money and deposit in the local bank. They could not suspect them even for a moment that this is their first step to their conspiracy to deceive me. They couldn't believe that his Cousin Bose who got the maximum benefit in his life from my learned father could do such a big foul play by depriving his children from having his property instead of playing the role of a "Father-Surrogate". Bose derived from my father money, wisdom, knowledge and fatherly affection. Father wanted to help him professionally since none of my brothers went after legal profession. However, this girl friend & her husband feel extremely guilty now for ~~the~~ causing this damage to me which can not be compensated in any way within their means.

My plane took off at 4 P.M. from Calcutta Airport and I didn't know until 12 noon if I can start on that day because Sipra held my Passport, Visa, Air ticket, pocket book and my apartment Key. As you know that if the passenger does not inform quite ahead of time for cancellation - the said passenger can not demand money back. So, I was rather panicky at the neck of the time as to what course I should take. I did not get any relief from American Consulate office. Sipra & Bose did all these with utter evil, malicious and ill motive to corner me so that this pressure would force me to sign.

I learnt from Sipra's letter that mother wanted to see me desperately before her death since she had something to tell me very privately which she could not tell anybody. I tried my utmost to go but there was some complications regarding my visa which prevented me from taking the trip in 1966. Mother died in July/1966 at the age of 80 and father died in April/1966 at the age of 90.

I helped Sipra and Bose financially to perform the last rites to the departed souls of my parents. According to our religious custom 'Ash' (after cremation) are to be thrown in the pure Ganges River in the holy city (Benares) in Bihar state which is quite a distance from Calcutta. So, Bose went to that Benares city by train and stayed in hotel and did the last performance.

They deny now about my financial help, I thought since I could not nurse my parents by being far away — it is my responsibility to see that the last religious customary rites are performed for their souls. On Bose's instruction Sipra asked for financial help from me for this job.

My brother has many reasons to have developed hatred for his job and ultimately for the whole country — India. There are constantly labor problems (created by Union) in his plant. Like other officers in his plant — he was also locked up one day for 12 hours by the laborers. He was not allowed to drink, eat or to go to the toilet. And he didn't have any drink (such as coffee, tea or cold drink or water) in his room. So, he had to starve. Even his telephone connections was also cut off. Since the happening of this incident he always keeps candy or chewing gum in the drawer of his desk, He has to work overtime due to the strike of the workers.

Then his serious depression and frustration followed from his partial 'deafness' caused by a medical doctor (company's doctor). This brother was all along a very brilliant student and was always on "Honor Roll" in the school and in the college. He secured Scholarships in the school and in the college. He graduated from the college with Honors. He writes to me on May 11/1971 — " — — — Our hospital has just acquired an Audiometer and I am sending the Ear, Nose Throat's report. According to the E.N.T. my right ear has been badly damaged and is much below normal. The nerves are also damaged. According to him, this may be due to the after-effect of excessive dose of antibiotics injection (shots) which I had round about 1958. It is after this course of injection (shots) the hearing power of my right ear gradually started deteriorating. According to the E.N.T. there is no other alternative but to use a hearing aid. — — — " In 1958 he had virus with severe headaches and the doctor of his plant gave him shots. As a result of that he has landed into partial deafness of the right ear (with only 60%). He did not tell me or write to me anything about this. When I met him I noticed this handicapness but I did not ask him directly anything to hurt his ego. His wife told me privately without his knowledge and

asked me if I can do anything or persuade him to do something. The doctor did not tell him that the shots might affect his hearing. I asked him why not he sued the doctor. He replied, "I can not drain my money in law-suit for years after years. If the judgement goes against me then I will loose both money and hearing but now I have lost only "hearing". Furthermore, I can not take so many days off to appear in the court." The law-court is in Calcutta which is 4 hours journey by train one way from his Steel-town. In Calcutta there is no Agency for Beltone Hearing Aid.

Now regarding that N.Y. fellow;

I went out of N.J. for about 2 or 3 weeks. Prior to my departure he repeatedly requested me "will you please contact me after you return?" He repeated three times - I then gave him word, "yes - I'll do". So, when I could not contact him by phone or by letter then I went to see him to find out if he is alright. Again, myself being a social worker I wanted to find out "who I am going with? Is he a normal person, or a Psychopath or a mental patient?" So, when I was ^{not} hearing from him - I thought he might be in the hospital. He told me he starts work at 6 A.M. in N.Y. City but there is no fixed time of his returning home. So, I thought early morning is the best time to meet him when he will come out of his home and at that time his parents must be on bed. I saw him coming out of his home at 5-20 A.M. I did not go alone. An old retired Senior citizen of 65 years old man accompanied me since he knew all the roads, free roads and highways of New York. My car was parked quite a distance from his home along with many other cars.

When the undelivered letter came back to me - I suspected that probably he did not give me ~~the~~ the right address. So, I wanted to find out about his identity, his personality & his address. He was not dissatisfied to see me. He was so much overwhelmed with emotions that he wiped ^{off} his tears. I asked him if he has received my letters. He said, "Some of them". I asked, "who got the rest?" He answered silently with his tears in his eyes. He also requested me to send him picture postcards. His town is a trip of two hours or more

one way from my town, I got all the answers of my questions and queries as soon as I saw his mother watching him like a watchdog by standing at the entrance door of their home. The gentleman was also very much surprised when he saw the mother at the doorway. I have no more reasons to go to his town anymore when I got all the answers. So, this chapter is closed.

Jeannie! I am not a male-chaser. On my grounds there are 132 apartments — some males are living singly after being separated or divorced or single all three their lives. Some of them gave me hint in an indirect way (you know what do they want from me) since they found out that there is no man around me, I gave them understanding that I am not of that "type".

You can not imagine how much sincere concern he showed toward me. When he met me first I was in slacks and I told him, "look, I am not American, or South American or European, I am in disguise — this is not my national dress". He answered, "I just accepted you as you are." Another great thing in him ^{was} that he is not inquisitive — he never enquired (or tried to find out) how old I am, how much I earn, how much I saved etc etc which are often asked by the Indian fellows. All the time he used to ask me, "Why ^{do} you always sit in the front row of the bus?" I answered "Where to sit then? I like front seat." He said that he himself sits in the rear seat because if there is any accident then the first row passengers would be the victims." I told, "you have parents — if you die they will cry for you. But I have nobody to cry for me so I don't care for accident." Then again he said, "you are going away. Will you please pick up your seat at the rear-end of the plane?" I said, "I have no choice — I have to take seat wherever they allot me." He said again, "No, they will ask you about your choice. So at that time you ask for rear seat." He said again, "When you'll go away I will date my T.V. Since I have no other friend."

Again, another day when I saw him on appointed time, he said "You don't look good today. Are you alright?" I said, "No, I am not feeling very good." He then counted my pulse by watching his time. Then he touched my forehead to be more sure if I have temperature.

Then he at once got up to go to buy a Thermometer for me. I said, "Sit down^{please}, you don't have to spend money for me, I already have a thermometer in my apartment, so no use of buying another one." It is very hard to bury the past.

I was just surprised how this particular person is changed so much! On my return — I find him to be a completely different person! Probably he has promised to his mother by touching his bible that he will never see or date any girl. He did not do anything with me (I suppose you understand what I meant) except kissing me when I saw him last in N.Y. before my trip. He came with me in the bus terminal to see me off in the Keyport bus. And the next day I left for my trip.

One day I asked him "What is the goal in your life?" He said he will never send his parents to a nursing home in their old age — he will keep them in their home since nursing home does not take care of the senior citizens. And for this purpose he needs a better paying job. Then I asked him "What will you do after they go?" Then he said, "I will leave the home to go to stay in a rooming house." I asked "Why rooming house?" He said again, "I can not take care of the big home. I am surprised how^{do} you manage everything — going to work & managing household work. I really praise you — you being a foreign girl came here to study and competed with the American students and ^{are} now doing everything on your own." I said, "If you try you can do too". He said, "No, I think ~~my~~ ^{my} Parents I need my parents more than they need me." So, this particular insecured man who has no good job, no car, no home, no (only \$600 in bank he showed me his bank book on his own) big deposit has nothing to offer me. I just wanted to help him to develop confidence in himself. Otherwise after the death of his parents he will be a nervous-wreck. With love, Rena

answered 7/18/July 13/1971

Dear Jean!

I felt awfully sorry by mailing that lengthy letter to you. I thought I shouldn't have done so — why should I make your pleasant moments cloudy with my personal problems? I am so much overwhelmed with the act of injustice, dishonesty and selfishness from Cousin Bose and sister Sipra that I just felt like releasing that burden by telling somebody. So, you please excuse me for writing to you & please don't write to them.

My N.Y. friend advised me "Isn't there anybody who can settle up this problem amicably? Anybody from your relatives or from your friends?" I replied to him "Even God Himself comes down — can not do anything".

Would you believe that they are ready to go to the Court to fight against me for this property? Sipra took a couple of ^{my} letters from my friend and returned them to her after making photostatic copies of them. Again she took some letters of mine from my classmate and kept them in original instead of returning them to him.

When I asked for the jewelries which mother left for me (mentioning my name), Sipra told me "you are not fit to ~~inherit~~ inherit mother's jewelries, you are not her 'good' daughter." I was surprised at her remark. You can not believe how much I have done for my parents and for my siblings. My parents also confessed this and admitted this to my relatives.

It's a living drama! I did notice ^{that when} Bose wanted to get some misdeed done by Sipra — he always[^] used to stay at that time out of the home (staying in Court) leaving Sipra alone in the home to get the signature (for receiving some of my own jewelries) from me and to hold my Passport, visa etc until I sign Power of Attorney. And Sipra used to talk to me from her bedroom when I am in my bedroom — would not come in front of me. She would talk from a distance. She knew that "they are guilty & mischief mongers".

I am very honest, genuine & sincere. Never hurt anybody or offended anybody but received hurt, aches and pains alot from others both in India & in the U.S.A. It seems this world is not for good, honest people. Best Wishes. Sincerely //Rera //

July 11/1971

Dear Jean! Received your envelope dt July 4/1971. Prior to this I did receive your another envelope last year where you mentioned that your home is too small to accommodate my friend. As far as I recall I did not write to you that he would stay in your home. So, it is needless to caution me when there was no such intention from this end. There are so many hotels and motels in this country — so he could easily find out his own living accommodation.

I was really surprised to receive your letter. It seemed to me that you don't want me and so you don't bother to write to me. I have so many things in my mind to tell you — so, I thought when I'll get a chance to see you I'll tell you. I thought I will be able to see you in this summer but it did not work out. My friend in Salt Lake City went to Los Angeles by his car to take a test in his Civil Engineering so that he can secure a license to get himself self-employed sometime. So, prior to his departure he telephoned me one night if I can meet him in Salt Lake City to go to Los Angeles by his car. Since I told him that I have never gone to Los Angeles he planned to accompany me and then would take me to you following his test. However, something came up unexpectedly which prevented me from taking this trip. This friend is very religious & meditates. He left alone.

Whole East Pakistan is affected and tortured by the bombardment and arm raid by West Pakistan (Moslem) people. Chittagong is a big Sea port where we were born and raised and where my father practised Law. My father still had two big brick-built two-storied (one family house) homes which were requisitioned by Pakistan Government as 'Minority Property'. We, being Hindu (by religion) were considered as Minority in Moslem Country which is Pakistan.

My Second brother (single) was living in Chittagong even after my parents left Chittagong leaving their property and bank deposits. We have had no news about him since March/1971. We did have other relatives in Chittagong such as Cousin's family — we don't know where they are and how they are.

It appears to me if of course I am not wrong that you are annoyed with me since I did not return to India and have decided to stay here. Like all other Americans you might think that India needs 'Social workers' but India does not think so.

India could not give me any job even after I got my degree from this country. I do believe that you really don't want me to starve in India — here, at least I can afford to get one meal per day.

Another Social Worker from my home town (Chittagong) went back to India after getting her degree from New York. She has come back to the U.S.A to stay permanently after working 6 years in India. All the engineers, Chemists, doctors, Professors after receiving their training in U.S.A go back to India to get married and then come back to the U.S.A with their Indian wives. And all of them including their wives are working here. My one girl friend with her doctor husband came to Canada to settle down with their son (chemist). My brother who is a Metallurgist (qualified from London) and is working for a big Steel Plant in India is so much disgusted, disappointed and depressed over the physical, political, economical and financial condition of India that he also wants to quit India and go to some foreign country to serve. My friends write from India that "life is not even secured". Everyday 12 to 15 people are killed — all these people are important people in the society such as doctors, teachers, Professors, engineers, Chemists and political leaders."

You wrote, "I hope you like your life here and are not working too hard." Yes — I am working very hard here to survive and life is not simple and easy for me here. I must confess that I am extremely lonesome. I don't go anywhere, especially to the Indian Association. I have discovered Indian people — no matter on which soil they are — are very mean, jealous and tale-carriers. Even they carry the tale to India & Pakistan. I don't mind if they would have carried at least the true tales — but what they do — just carry their fabricated stories.

Since I have no chance to see you in near future so I think I would better write to you what I wanted to tell you. You would be shocked and surprised to hear the following story which is unbelievable, It sounds like a Fiction or a Novel. No, it is not — it is the true story happened in my life.

When parents decided to quit Chittagong (Pakistan) to move to Calcutta in 1959, bought a home in Calcutta from a Moslem owner by paying him in Pakistan by Pakistan money. Parents never lived in a rented home so they wanted to live in their own home in Calcutta - and so bought this home. To make the long story short Cousin A.C. Bose managed to deprive my brothers from my father's Will. I understand father (90 yrs) wrote Will three times and they were torn three times by my sister Sipra when he was sick on his bed at the end of his life. Cousin Bose was with our family as a part of our family since he passed Law. He lost his parents when he was a child and was raised by his oldest brother and sister-in-law. I understand father and mother gave all their moveables and immoveables to me and Sipra. But cousin Bose also maintained the right to live in father's home (completely free of cost) and will act as our guardian. We^{are} all adults and so we don't need any guardian. This is the way he did manage to keep his footing on this property. Parents trusted him and Sipra too much since they were near them at the the end of their lives.

That big strong brick-built two-storied building with 11 bedrooms, 4 baths, marble floor living room up and down with fire place has high market value. The second floor of the house was rented even when parents were alive. The whole bldg was rented after the death of the parents. Cousin Bose came to live in our family to learn legal practise from my father - but did never contribute any money to my parents for his room and board.

In 1967 I had to go to India on repeated requests of Sipra. She told me that in father's Will father has mentioned that property would go to some Religious Institution after the death of me and Sipra. I did not see the Will with my own eyes. I am positive that to transfer the property to Religious Institution is not father's idea - it is the idea of Cousin Bose. I told them "Why such a big building (which is bought with father's hard earned money) will go to the Religious Institution? We can use this for some other constructive purposes, It can be a clinic for emotionally

disturbed children or something else and that clinic will be after the name of my parents. Calcutta needs such a big building for a public cause since there is so much shortage of big buildings. Here started our differences of opinion.

Bose and Sipra had already made up their mind to get rid of me by hook or crook and which they did ultimately.

In 1967 I got so much disgusted with their selfish dealings that I left the home (rented home) on Karaya Road and went to a hotel. I stayed with them only for 11 days. After I left them, Bose did convince my girl friend and her husband to persuade me to sign a Power of Attorney to give power to Sipra. I told my friend & her husband "What's the use of giving Power of Attorney? She is already doing everything without my knowledge and my consent. She is renting the home and receiving the rent etc etc". My friend's husband said, "Why not you sell your share and keep your money in the local bank here? When you come to India or if you spend your retiring life in India — you can stay on that money," I said, "I will take this paper (Power of Attorney) to the U.S.A and show to U.S. lawyer and then will send it back to you". Bose did not agree to this proposal of mine. The day I left India that morning I signed the Power of Attorney of 15 clauses (drafted by Crook Bose) in the home of my girl friend and it was then immediately registered in the Court.

Prior to this, sister Sipra detained my Passport, Visa, Air-ticket, pocket book and my apartment key in her closet. She has been doing everything under the instruction of Bose. I got my pocket book after I signed the Power of Attorney and after it was registered. After a month I heard that my share is sold out. Cousin Bose told to my another girl friend that he bought my share under fictitious name. However, I did not get either my home or the money. On the top of that Sipra refused to give me all my gold jewelry which I left in 1959 in Bank Vault and I left the key with her. I did not care to take her signature at that time for receiving my Vault Key. But she has taken my signature in 1967 (under the instruction of Bose) for giving me some of my jewelries. She even did not give me jewelries which mother left for me. Now the situation is

that Sipra is completely under the control of Bose to cheat and deceive me. They don't want me to visit them or talk to them on phone. She said very strongly and rudely on phone that, "everything will be in writing." Whenever she wrote to me during my stay in India — it was always under Registered with Return Receipt. None of my brothers, sisters or relatives are allowed to go to their home (on Karaya Road) to visit them. Even if any relative or friend of mine telephones Sipra — she just hangs up after answering the phone very rudely. Bose is using Sipra to fulfill his goal — so Sipra is in forefront and Bose is in behind.

Bose is single all thru his life but he has lots of nephews and nieces and their children who need this kind of big home and so Bose is managing to get it for them by cheating me. Sipra will also be kicked out sooner or later. However, Sipra has no good relationship with any of my brothers and sisters since they don't like that she has joined her hand with Bose to cheat me and my brothers. Sipra is always very much of domineering nature.

So, with the departure of my parents I have lost home, lost India and everything. I lost the property which parents gave me out of affection. I didn't get property, or money or gold jewelries. They played this trick when they got everything from me whenever and whatever they wanted. Now I have no place to live in India. Hotels are too expensive. Unfurnished room (little) costs Rs 100/Rs 150 P.M. And cost of living is high above the sky — as high as in the U.S.A.

Another story — I can write to you if you can keep it 'Confidential'. This cousin Bose wanted to marry me since I graduated from High School. He happens to be the son of my father's sister. However, my parents and me did not approve of it. He did not want ~~to~~ me to get married to anybody and my parents were aware of it.

So long parents were alive I used to get from them nice letters on my birthday. Since their departure

it has stopped. So, I have lost all interest for India. I have been thrown out of my home by Bose & Sipra due to their enormous greed for that huge property. So, since 1967 I have no connections and communications whatsoever with Bose or Sipra. They are living in a rented big Bungalow (Ranch) with 6 big rooms on Karaya Road. They have a big dog and servants and maid to serve them. This is the whole story, So, there is no peace in my mind, in my family or in my home.

Late prime minister Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru could not do anything for the sufferings of India. Neither her daughter ~~can do~~ Indira Gandhi can do. So, it is not possible for me to do anything for the sufferings of India. India's condition is getting worse and worse since we got Independence, because there is no co-operation, co-ordination and cohesiveness. People are aggressive, revengeful instead of ^{being} cooperative, compromising and understanding. You please excuse me for expressing my candid pessimistic opinion about future India.

Last of all — Jean, I am bottled up with so many problems that you can not imagine. It is really very difficult for me to cope up with all these frustrations, disappointments and depressions. So, life is not rosy or smooth with me. People needs somebody to share his (or her) joy, misery, pain, hope, delight and despair. And I have nobody in this world — spending my days and nights within the four walls — most hectic and monotonous.

Now come to another story —

I met a nice fine man (Italian heritage) in New York City in Jan/1971. I dated him few times on his request and invitation. We did enjoy each other's company. He is a very handsome looking, good-shaped (140 lbs) college graduate (B.A.). I don't know what kind of work he does and how much he earns. I was not concerned about his means, money or property since I had no desire to marry him (or anybody). I just needed his company — so did he. So, we went to movies in New York and for dinner in Chinese restaurants. I find him

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Very much Kind, affectionate, loving and concerned about me. He lives with his old parents (mother 64 and father 63) in Flushing at New York. His youngest brother is a graduate student — lives on the Campus in Pennsylvania — hardly comes home. And only one sister is married and has 6 children. On the very first day he told me that "he is introvert". I also ~~find~~ found out he is as lonesome as I am. He told that he has no girl friend or boy friend.

Now I have lost him and found him that "he is Mamma's boy" and as such he won't do anything to displease Mamma. If I telephone — mother always answers the phone to tell me that he is not at home. If I write letters (tho' they are ordinary letters) mother receives them and reads them. If I write under Certified Posting with a note "to be delivered to the Addressee only" — that letter comes back to me undelivered. Mother is very much afraid that she will loose her son if son dates anybody or marries anybody. So, this poor fellow is still single. He told me that he wouldn't be a good provider so he does not want to marry and did not marry. There are many things common between him and me.

On May 5/1971 early morning at 4 A.M I went to his town to see him when he comes out of his home to go to work. I just wanted to know what he is, how he is and why he does not return my calls or answers my letters. I saw him at 5-20 A.M when he came out of his home. I saw at that early morning his mother instead of being on the bed has been watching him by standing at the entrance door of their home. Mother saw me from a distance. I noticed that he was all the time looking at his mother while he was talking to me by standing beside my car. So, here I got the answer of the whole episode. Then I went to another block (where from mother is not visible) to catch him. He was walking to go to busline. I got him again and talked to him. This time he dared to come inside of my car since mother was not there. Poor fellow wiped off his tears several times by putting his fingers under his glasses. He planned that

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in this summer he will come to my town (near the shore in South Jersey) since he saw South Jersey when he was only 10 years old. Again he planned that we will go to see together 'Sound of Music' and 'David Frost Show' etc etc in New York. However, everything is in the air now.

I can not get him off from my vision and from my mind. This is the first time that I dated anybody in the U.S.A. I liked him so much as a friend — he has nice personalities — very modest — very gentle. He is constantly in my sleep, in my dream.

I am extremely sorry to take your valuable time. Probably you are bored to go thru my long letter. I don't know if I could make myself clear to you — since I am not a good writer, I just wanted you to feel where I am and how I am. This is the true story of my life until today.

Best regards to you both.

Sincerely

Rena

August 10/1971

Tuesday,

Dear Jean!

Thanks for your letter dated Aug 3/1971.
I have no objection of your keeping my letters for the record - but I hope you won't disclose them to Sipra since part of personal and private life is mentioned over there.

I didn't know that Sipra is in Correspondence with you. Bose & Sipra do everything with some kind of ill motives behind. As for example - Sipra showered gifts on my Classmate (a male coed) at my cost. She also speaks very highly of me to this Coed (married) to make him believe that we two sisters are very close. So, whenever he receives any letter from me - Sipra asks for that letter from him to read. Since he has trust on her, he showed all my letters without any hesitation. Some of those letters Sipra did not return to him at all - kept them in original to present them in the Court. And for others they made photostatic copies before they returned. This Coed did not suspect her at all. However, I stopped writing to him.

She has sent you gift with a motive to use you against me and to get all the informations about me. Right now she is not getting any news about me from anybody since all of my friends and acquaintances became very cautious about them. That Moslem couple are very much aggrieved now. The husband (who advised me to sign Power of Attorney) has no news about his two sisters and nephews who were in East Pakistan. Again his wife (my friend) has no news about her two sisters and nephews. They don't have any peace of mind at this moment. Moreover they have started to hate Bose and Sipra seeing what they ^{have} done to me and how they have treated me.

I have written two letters to the following persons with a request to inform me about the whereabouts of my brother who used to live in Chittagong town (E, Pak).

- ① To American Consulate General for East Pakistan
Dacca (E, Pakistan).
 - ② To District Magistrate ; Chittagong ; (E, Pakistan).
- I hope I'll get some sort of news about him. My relatives can not get any news since there is no Central Organized Agency to maintain a list of victims.

The impression about the U.S.A to all other countries is nothing but "It's a sex-oriented, over

sex-permissive country with nude movies, nudity club, topless and bottomless Waitress etc etc," I guess Sipra also holds the same sort of concept about U.S.A and it is her firm imagination and rather conviction that I am having awful good time here with lot of sex affairs.

I wrote in my last letter that Sipra is very much "possessive" type. She did not want me to go out or chat with my old friends, Class mates or associates. She did never give me the messages which were left on phone by my old associates when I was out. She did never like my friends & associates and so resented my talking to them or visiting them. She only wanted me to sit tight in the home and to chat with them only.

Very soon you'll receive letter from her enquiring about me. I hope and I wish you won't write to her anything especially my private personal life. I am older than her and I think I am matured and so I know what I am doing.

Bose and Sipra never gave me a dime's worth of gift. They just sucked and sucked and sucked me for gifts and money. The three big ~~things~~ things (a car, type-writer and a movie Camera) they wanted I could not give since I have had no fund at all.

Lastly, it is very difficult for me to relocate anywhere. I have no helper who can help me to relocate. It is really very hard to wind up the present establishment in New Jersey by selling all my furniture and merchandise (they are all second hand) and pack up to go elsewhere. It is true New York and New Jersey are no more secured.

Best regards to you both.

Sincerely
Reva

April 1st/1972
Saturday

Dear Jean!

This is to let
You know that I have
received an Airletter from
Sister Sipra after 5 years
conveying the ~~news~~ murder
news of my brother who
was in East Pakistan,

My brother who was
(single) in Chittagong (in
East Pakistan) was asked
to come out of the house
(my father's home in
Chittagong) on April 20/1971
morning. Then he was
shot by the West Pakistan

military Army. The Cause of murdering him is only that by religion he was a Hindu and not a Moslem (like West Pakistan)

Prior to this, my another Cousin's (who was deceased) son-in-law (a young fellow) was shot to death in Chittagong. This fellow was newly married to the daughter of my deceased Cousin brother.

Our idea was that probably my brother would have escaped from that

3

mass murder by running away to some safer place — since we were not hearing from him.

But now when all the people are going back to Bangla Desh — they are trying to find out the fate of their old friends and associates.

This way my brother's neighbors discovered on their return to Bangla Desh ^{that} he was shot to death. He was an innocent, quiet, cool-tempered, peace loving individual. He was

4

older to me. Nothing more
to say today, Hope you
are alwight.

Best regards to you
both.

Sincerely

Rera

Apr # 61

251 Atlantic Street,

Keyport; N. J.

07735

USA State Mental Hospital: A Good Example Of Efficiency

By REVA DUTT

THE Utah State Mental Hospital, located at Provo, Utah, United States of America, is a good example of an efficiently run, well organized hospital. The funds of the hospital are limited and, therefore, the number of paid personnel is smaller than it should be. However, with the unique system of volunteer workers to help with routine activities, the trained hospital staff has more time to spend doing thereby and personal service to the patients.

I worked as a voluntary social worker in the Utah State Hospital. I write this article because it is my desire that perhaps some of my observations might serve to aid the mental health programme of my country.

Plan Of Hope

Within a short time after beginning my work at the hospital, as soon as I became acquainted with its operation, I realized that it is more than a hospital, it is also a home to the patients. It is not a place of hopeless confinement, but a place of hope and peace, where patients enjoy one all important ingredient of recovery — self respect.

The Utah State Mental Hospital was established in 1885. In the beginning there were only 60 patients. Now, altogether, there are 1,074 patients, of which 550 are men, 523 are women and three are children. The children are all boys, ages eight, 10 and 12. There are altogether 27 wards.

Staff

Dr. Owen Heninger, M.D. with four years of psychiatric training, is superintendent of the hospital. He is supported by seven psychiatrists, three psychologists and 270 nursing personnel. Of these 13 are registered nurses. Six social workers and a Director are also among the professional personnel on the hospital staff. Besides four students of 'Social Work' course from the State College work as part time.

Each ward is well equipped with separate offices, bedrooms, diningroom, drawing room, recreation room, lounge, hair dressing saloon. In the lounge or recreation room are television sets and pianos and billiard tables. Each ward has one nurse and one attendant in addition to the volunteer workers.

Volunteer Service

Some sixty Red Cross Gray Ladies and Gray Males (they are named after the grey uniforms with a red cross emblem on the sleeve) come each week to give volunteer service. In addition to this, 200 volunteer workers come from different organisations to give aid. These groups include civic organizations, church groups, men's clubs, women's clubs and Provo service leagues. Some persons, not affiliated with organizations, donate their time also.

(1) Two ladies come once a week to help the patients select suitable clothing from the stocks that are donated by the public. (2) Other ladies help patients by doing shopping errands, buying everyday items for them. (3) Volunteers accompany certain more stable

patients to motion picture theatre "The Paramount" where they are admitted free as guests. Brigham Young University, also located in Provo, provides free tickets for patients to attend concerts, plays, lectures, basketball games, football games and other such functions. With one six weeks period recently, 400 patients attended such activities. (4) Volunteers come to the hospital each Sunday to conduct religious services in Ward V (maximum security ward). (5) During the afternoon recreation period, volunteers make cold drinks, coffee, tea for the patients. Volunteers also bring home-made cakes to give to the patients. (6) Every Christmas each ward has a "tree trimming party", presented by the volunteers. The hospital provides the Christmas trees and the decorations, and the volunteers pay for refreshments. (7) "Forgotten patients", those who have nobody, receive gifts from volunteers every Christmas. Last year the number receiving such gifts came to 372. (8) Social workers come to dance with patients, play cards, billiards, table tennis with them. They read stories to the patients and participate in other activities which help them to relax. (9) On special days — Christmas, Valentines, Thanksgiving, Easter, Mother's Day, Father's Day, Independence (the 4th of July is independence day in the U.S.A.) are all days when special activities are conducted for the patients. On Independence Day, for example, 400 patients go to a carnival down town in the centre of the city to see a special parade, programme and other activities.

In order to proper preparation for these activities, the hospital authorities make a duty schedule or routine for two months in advance for the volunteers.

Mental Hospital Week

From the April 18th upto 24th these 7 days are considered as "Mental Hospital Week" which is under Mental Health Programme. This "mental hospital week" is being observed all through the states in the whole of the United States at the same time. During these 7 days volunteer workers, each take three-four patients with them and visit house to house and thus collect donation, subscription for the benefit and welfare of these patients. These workers put on their dress a badge in the shape of a bell and they are called "Bell Ringers" because they ring the (calling) bells of the different houses to open the door and to donate for humanities sake for these handicapped patients.

Magazine & Art

For the patients there is a magazine called the "Lode Star" where patients may submit articles, poetry and stories for publication in the magazine. The magazine is sold to outside subscribers for \$1 per year (In Indian money Rs. 4.66 nP.). Another magazine, "The Indicator", is published for the employees of the hospital. These magazines are sent free of charge to the parents of the patients.

The patients who can paint are supplied by the hospital with brushes, colour, papers, etc. Their

paintings are sold to inmates as well as to persons outside the hospital. Money for the paintings is given to the painter.

The hospital owns 138 acres of farm land. They have their own chickens, pigs, cows, and other domestic animals. For example, they milk 80 heads of cows twice a day throughout the year. The milk from these cows provides the patients with milk at all meals.

There are arrangements for special diet for diabetic patients and very old people.

Patients are not forced to work. However, many patients are assigned to work by the doctors as part of their treatment. In exchange for their work they get candy, cigarettes, chewing gum and other things. Plans are being formed now so that patients will be paid five to 10 cents per hour for their work. They will be allowed to save this money.

Family Day

Members of the patients' families may visit any hour on any day of the week except during meal time. Once each month the hospital authorities send an invitation to the families to attend the meeting to take part in a programme to help the family to better understand the patients so that they can be accepted back into the family.

If patients or their families have money, they are charged \$100.00 per month for care in the hospital. This includes food, clothing, medical and dental services, etc. The state welfare commission takes care of those patients who have no money. Cost for these patients is between \$4 and \$5 daily.

Kitchen

There are three shifts of food preparation at the hospital. During each shift there is a Dietitian who directs 13 cooks to prepare the meals. In addition there are four ladies to supervise the dining room. Besides this, 15 patients also help in the kitchen.

The patients take three meals a day—breakfast, lunch and supper. Employees, about 400 of them, also eat at the hospital free for one meal.

The advisor for the patients is Mrs. Irwin Robinson, who is herself an ex-patient. She has not formal training, her only qualification is that she has been a patient herself and understands the problems and the frustrations which they are faced with.

Coloured Passes

Patients whose conduct indicates that they are capable of taking responsibility and behaving properly are given one of several coloured passes. Each coloured pass conveys the following meaning

1) Blue Pass—the patient is allowed to go outside the ward onto the grounds for thirty minutes.
2) Yellow Pass—the patient is allowed to spend two hours within the hospital grounds.
3) Green Pass—patient is allowed to go out into the community for ten hours.
4) Red Pass—patient is allowed to visit the surrounding community with an escort.

Many medicines, some of them the latest discoveries, are used to

aid the patients and bring them under control. Some of the medicines used are:

- 1) Thorazine tablets, given three times a day.
- 2) Thorazine concentrate.
- 3) Thorazine Ample solution —injection.
- 4) Thorazine spansule, pills.

Also Stelazine pills are used to make torpid patients more active. Dilatin capsules are used for epileptic patients.

This unique organization was started in 1955. Its beginning is due to the psychology department. It is called a total "push programme". It is part of a programme which includes all types of patients in the therapeutic programme.

In the patient Government, there is a President, a Vice-President, Secretary, three representatives. First responsibility of the Patient Government is to take the keys to the doors (keeping them safe) and seeing that the assigned work is completed. Second responsibility is expanded to recommending patients for privileges such as passes and attending the entertainments. Within the framework of the Government there are "ward council" meetings which take place three or four times a week.

Inter Ward Council

This is the highest Governing body in the patient Government. It is composed of a President, Vice-President, Secretary of each ward. This Inter Ward Council is responsible for the snack bar, pay telephone calls for patients, entertainment for the hospital, etc. Every Friday night this group arranges for movies for the patients in the hospital. They also hire a dance band for dances three times a month. Money for the movies and dances come from the patients funds which are accumulated from the proceeds of the canteen, coke machine (coke-cola machine) and patients' store.

Most recent project of the Inter Ward Council is the construction of a chapel within the hospital grounds for the patients.

This group also discusses ways of making the hospital better. The Inter Ward Council meets every Tuesday evening. A copy of the proceedings is taken down and sent to all wards of the hospital.

Summary

In our country if the social workers, Red Cross workers and other volunteer personnel would come forward and, for humanity's sake to help persons who are mentally ill, then the pressure on hospital staffs and doctors will be considerably lessened.

Above and beyond the fact that volunteer workers do routine duties and free the professional people for direct therapy, the presence of such individuals in the hospital provides a therapeutic aid for patients. They have some relief by seeing new faces, new companions, other persons than the same old faces of the doctors and nurses. In these influences the social workers and volunteer workers have greatest impact on the mind and life of the patients.

Secondly, the "family day" is most significant. It is absolutely necessary to introduce in our

(Continued On Next Col.)

(Continued From Previous Col.) country the procedure whereby mental patients can be rehabilitated instead of hanging on in the hospital because they have no place to go after they are cured.

Thirdly, Patient Government Programme is most effective in this progressive world. Through this programme the patients learn how to conduct administrative activities in collaboration with the hospital authorities in peace and tranquility. Many conflicts, misunderstandings and much unhappiness can be solved by using this system.

Finally, I feel that these programme of modern mental hospital administration could contribute a great deal to the betterment of our hospital programme, which is still in a rather undeveloped state.

Assam is simply unbearable. We extend our heart-felt sympathy to all sufferers. Should human beings be treated in this fashion? Who is mainly responsible for all this?"

ING FOLK

...others praise him? But it is hard to get. If it were attraction for anybody. You intelligent, steady work. This is necessary in every sphere of activity.

...that you are performing in a right manner, you need not come to you without your

...now-a-days, dearest Big people are prepared to do anything for society, yet there is no publicity about what they do not care to practise! Why this madness for others' comment made by a senior member of the League.

...positive mind of this young man is natural. He hates this business.

...will agree that when we do not get popular praise (that being all grace. But honest, solid work with praise. And praise

...which you eminently deserve through such work may stimulate you to get into further activities with greater earnestness and devotion. No blemish attaches to this kind of spontaneous praise which is real. No question of your being mad for it arises.

What I feel is that though as students you are learners, you can teach many elderly people how to do work with sincerity and steadfast devotion. If the old lack the stimulant, let the young offer it to the former.

Yours Affectionately,
BIG BROTHER

16720 Bimal Kumar Ghosh, Calcutta. 16724 Gorakh Kumar Gupta, Gorakhpur. 16725 Sumita Mitra, Varanasi. 16726 Seema Mazumdar, Calcutta. 16727 Dharendra Kumar Mehta, Calcutta. 16728 Sujit Baksi, Calcutta. 16729 Asok Kumar Das, Midnapore. 16730 Provat Kumar Mukherjee, Calcutta. 16731 Tulsi Chandra Adhikari, Khardaha (24-P). 16732 Saradendu Nayar, Hamirpur. 16733 Hrishikesh Mukherji, Chandernagore. 16734 Kumari Jogemaya Mukherjee, Calcutta. 16735 Shyamalendu Narayan Dhar, Murshidabad. 16736 Asit Roy, Midnapore. 16737 Tapan Kumar Bhuiyan, Calcutta. 16738 Sunil Kumar Thakur, Howrah. 16739 Gopinath Roy, Azamgarh (U.P.). 16740 Navin Kumar Salarpuria, Mirzapur. 16741 Bhupendra Kumar Chakraborty, Agartala. 16742 Ranjit Kumar Roy, Calcutta. 16743 Ishrat Masroor Qudusi, Hamirpur (U.P.). 16744 Ranbir Kumar Nayyar, Howrah. 16745 Nandi Kishore Hota, Hazaribagh. 16746 Hirendra Kumar Bhattacharya, Agartala. 16747 Haripada Saha, Agartala. 16748 Satya Jyoti Ghoshal, Calcutta. 16749 Dipak Kumar Roy, Calcutta. 16750 B. Viswanath, Calcutta. 16751 Bibekananda Saha, Rahara. (24-P.). 16752 Bharateswar Prasad Singh, Shillong. 16753 Prabhat Kumar Roy, Burdwan. 16754 Pannalal Dhar, Birbhum. 16755 Tapan Kumar Mukherjee, Birbhum. 16756 Paritosh Chandra Das, Birbhum. 16757 Biswa Bikash Nandi, Howrah. 16758 Surendra Kumar Gupta, Calcutta. 16759 Ashok Kumar Bazari, Bankura. 16760 Manorath Paul, Cooch Behar. 16761 Miss Purnima Dhar, Calcutta. 16762 Krishna Chandra Patnaik, Cuttack. 16763 Rama Chandra Patnaik, Cuttack. 16764 Silak Chaklanobis, Calcutta. 16765 Jagannath Ghosh, Hooghly. 16766 Ratan Sankar Dhar, Calcutta. 16767 Kamal Dutta, Calcutta. 16768 Dipak Kumar Bhau-

Yashvir Goyal, Calcutta.

16811 Bimal Kumar Das, Shillong. 16812 Anand Kumar Shrimall, Calcutta. 16813 Dharendra Nath Mondal, Basirhat (12-P). 16814 Miss Krishna Chatterji, Nabadwip. 16815 G. Judhistir Patra, Bhubaneswar. 16816 Ananda Moy Sen, Bolpur (Birbhum). 16817 Girija Shankar Verma, Ranchi. 16818 Arvind Kumar Shrivastav, Jabalpur. 16819 Indu Bhuvan Srivastava, Gorakhpur. 16820 Yogeshwar Prasad Bhatnagar, Allahabad. 16821 Sachchidananda Sarkar, Jhargram (Midnapore). 16822 Jugul Kishore Shrimall, Calcutta. 16823 Shyam Lal Mahipal, Calcutta. 16824 Amarendra Bhattacharjee, Jhargram (Midnapore). 16825 Kamallesh Sircar, Howrah. 16826 Sanwar Mull Sharma, Burdwan. 16827 Jiban Kanai Saha, Calcutta. 16828 Manik Ghosh, Ichapur (24-P). 16829 Niharendra Dev Kanungoe, Shillong. 16830 Sitaram Mehra, Calcutta. 16831 Prabhakar Kumar Chatterjee, Allahabad. 16832 Soumen Adhikari, Burdwan. 16833 Arnob Kumar Khasnobis, Calcutta. 16834 Miss Krishna Mitra Mustaphi, Howrah. 16835 Radha Krishna Menon, Calcutta. 16836 Sailendra Debnath, Burdwan. 16837 Miss Indira Bhattacharjee, Calcutta. 16838 Prannab Kumar Chatterjee, Howrah. 16839 Debasish Chatterjee, Nadia. 16840 Protul Kumar Sinha, Nabadwip. 16841 Ravi Shankar Yado, Calcutta. 16842 Uma Shankar Yado, Calcutta. 16843 Amalendu Pal, Mozilpur (24-P). 16844 Sunil Kumar Chatterjee, Murshidabad. 16845 Swapan Kumar Nandy, Hooghly. 16846 Nripendra Roy Dhubri (Assam). 16847 Harun-Ar-Rashid, Hooghly. 16848 Potshangbam Priyo Kumar, Imphal. 16849 Ambar Banerjee, Hooghly. 16850 Kumari Pronoti Bose, Allahabad. 16851 Sunil Singha, Shillong. 16852 Keshab Chandra Saha, Nabadwip. 16853 Kishor Chandra Nanda, Puri. 16854 Amrita Kumar Chakrabarty, Burdwan. 16855 Harsh Nath Shah, Calcutta. 16856 Pares Kumar Sarkar, Howrah. 16857 Nandita Roy Chowdhury, Calcutta. 16858 Murari Lal Agarwalla, Burdwan. 16859 Rang Nath Krishna Chandra, Patna. 16860 Kumari Puspa Sen Gupta, Varanasi.

PEN FRIENDS

Penfriendship is proving a great force in promoting goodwill and understanding. Members of our young Folk's League also are evincing keen interest in it and here are published names and addresses of some of them.

-BIG BROTHER

Arup Ratan Chatterjee (Leaguer-14889), I.Sc. student, c/o. Hrisikesh Chatterjee, 16. Panchanantala Lane, Calcutta-34, seeks to establish penfriendship with some students of Indian and foreign universities. Interested in photography, literature, travelling and cricket.

Ranjit Kumar Acharya (Leaguer-15471), c/o. R. L. Acharya, Principal, Cottage Industries Training Institute, P.O. - Gauhati, Assam, will welcome "good and sincere" pen friends, boys and girls, aged between 15 and 18, from different parts of India, China, Japan, Ceylon, Germany, Switzerland, U.K., U.S.A., France and U. S. S. R.

Gyan Chand (17), c/o. 'Khut Thit Pharmacy', 27th and 83rd corner, Mandalay, Burma, is keen to make pen friends with some boys and girls in Kashmir, Darjeeling, America, England, Switzerland and Japan. Hobbies: Reading, photography and story writing.

Supreeti Nawn (Leaguer-13899), I.Sc. student, 24, Bethune Row, Calcutta-6, likes to have some penfriends from India, Germany, U.S.A. and U.S.S.R. Hobbies: Philately, painting and literature.

Three-CountryPoser

Names of three countries and three cities, one each therein, are scrambled below. How quickly can you identify them?

APNJA YONRAW LAVOIBI
KYOTO SLOO LAZAP

Non-poison

Liquid Ant

GLUCONATE
70-A, PRINSEP STREET,

